HERBERT BUFFUM'S

SPECIAL SONGS FOR SPECIAL SINGERS

SONGS COMPOSED BY

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Buffum

Buffum Children and Eva Buffum-Fritz

Address: HERBERT BUFFUM,
Care General Delivery,
Long Beach, Calif.

Price, 30 and 40 cents

THIS LITTLE BOOKLET

Is sent forth to satisfy an incessant cry amounting to a demand for a book of special songs by the composers whose work appears herein. It has only been made possible through the great kindness of one of God's trustworthy servants and faithful stewards.

MR. M. E. LAYNE

of Los Angeles, Memphis and Houston, to whom, if to any earthly person

THIS WORK IS DEDICATED

We desire, also, to call attention to the fact that all of the songs—with but few exceptions—have been harmonized by "The Blind Musician and Harmonist" (totally blind in one eye and but a fraction of sight in the other).

ALFONSO SHIPWASH, of Dallas, Texas,

graduate of one of the South's best schools for the blind—one who has seemingly almost read the mind of the composers. Note the exquisite harmony of the songs.

May the little book with its message of love prove a great blessing to all who sing and hear the songs!

HERBERT AND LILLIE BUFFUM.

Long Beach, California. General Delivery.

(Song Book Copyrighted, 1927)

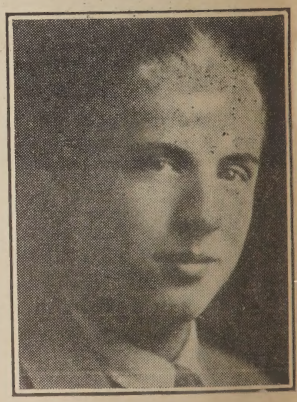
By Herbert Buffum.

Ruth Buffum Anderson

Naomi Buffum Bartlett

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Buffum

Lois Eleanor Buffum



Herbert Wesley Buffum

Broken For You

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1. Writ - ten in Scrip-tures a prom - ise so sweet, Giv-en by Je - sus long
2. Brok-en by nail's and by spear-wounds and thorns, On - ly were left by the
3. How can we turn then a - way from His grace, How can we fail His great
4. O, that our hearts might be br k - en un - til We shall cry out as we

a - ges a - go To H's di - ci - ples who stood at His feet,
cross but a few; No great - er je v - els a king s crown a-dorns 'The
pur-pose to see! Dy - ing on Cal - v'ry a - lone in my place, The
see Him a - new; Trust-in; His mer - cy—ful - fil - ing His will, The

FINE CHORUS

Came these words ring-ing like mu - sic be - low,
bod - y of Je - sus was brok - en for you. Brok - en for you,
bod - y of Je - sus was brok - en for me.
bod - y of Je - sus was brok - en for you.

D. S.—of Je - sus was brok - en for you.

brok - en for you, The bod - y of Je - sus was brok - en for you;

D. S.

O, it is won - der - ful—won - der - ful yet true, The bod - y

There is Nothing to Do it has All Been Done

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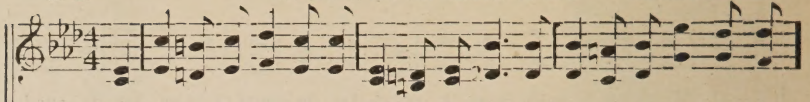
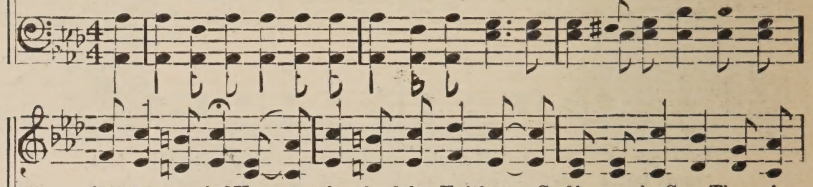
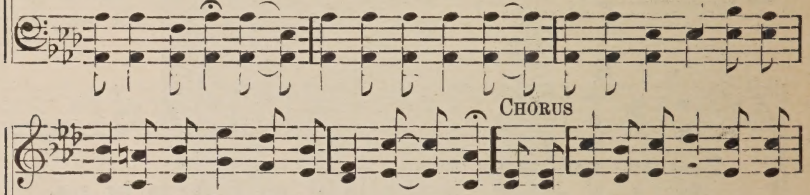


1. O what must I do to be saved from my sin? And o - ver temptations the
2. But what of the rec-ord of my guil-ty past? And must I not face it at
3. But must I not wait till I'm bet-ter prepared? To come to the throne in my
4. And then is it true He my soul will receive? And all I need do is to
5. I come then, I come and sur-render my will, That He in my life all His

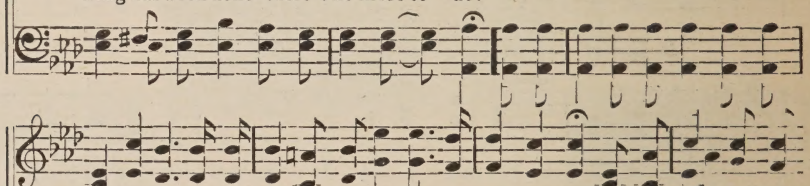


vic - to - ry win? You must just look by *Faith* to God's on - ly Son, There is
judgment at last? I knew of the e - vil be - fore I be - gun, Well there's
sins I've not dared. What penance would help me appeal to the Son? Ev-'rything
come and believe? Sure e-nough wea-ry soul— on Cal-v'ry He hung, Do - ing
plan may ful-fill; O glo - ry, O glo - ry it real - ly is true, Ev-'ry

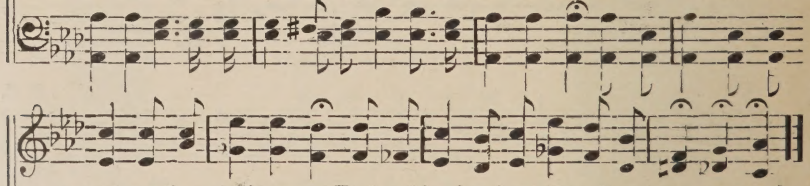


CHORUS

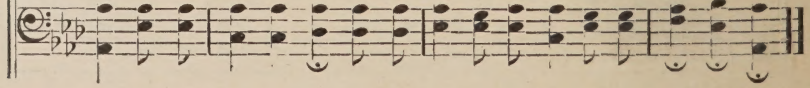
noth-ing to do— *It has all been dane.*
noth-ing to do— it has all been done.
that is need-ful your Sav-ior hath done. There is noth-ing to do— it has
all in thy place leav-ing naught un - done.
thing has been done-there's no more to do!



all been done, Our redemption is purchased by God's own Son: Look away to the



cross, trust the promise true, Ev-'ry-thing has been done-there's no more to do.



God Has Been There All the Time

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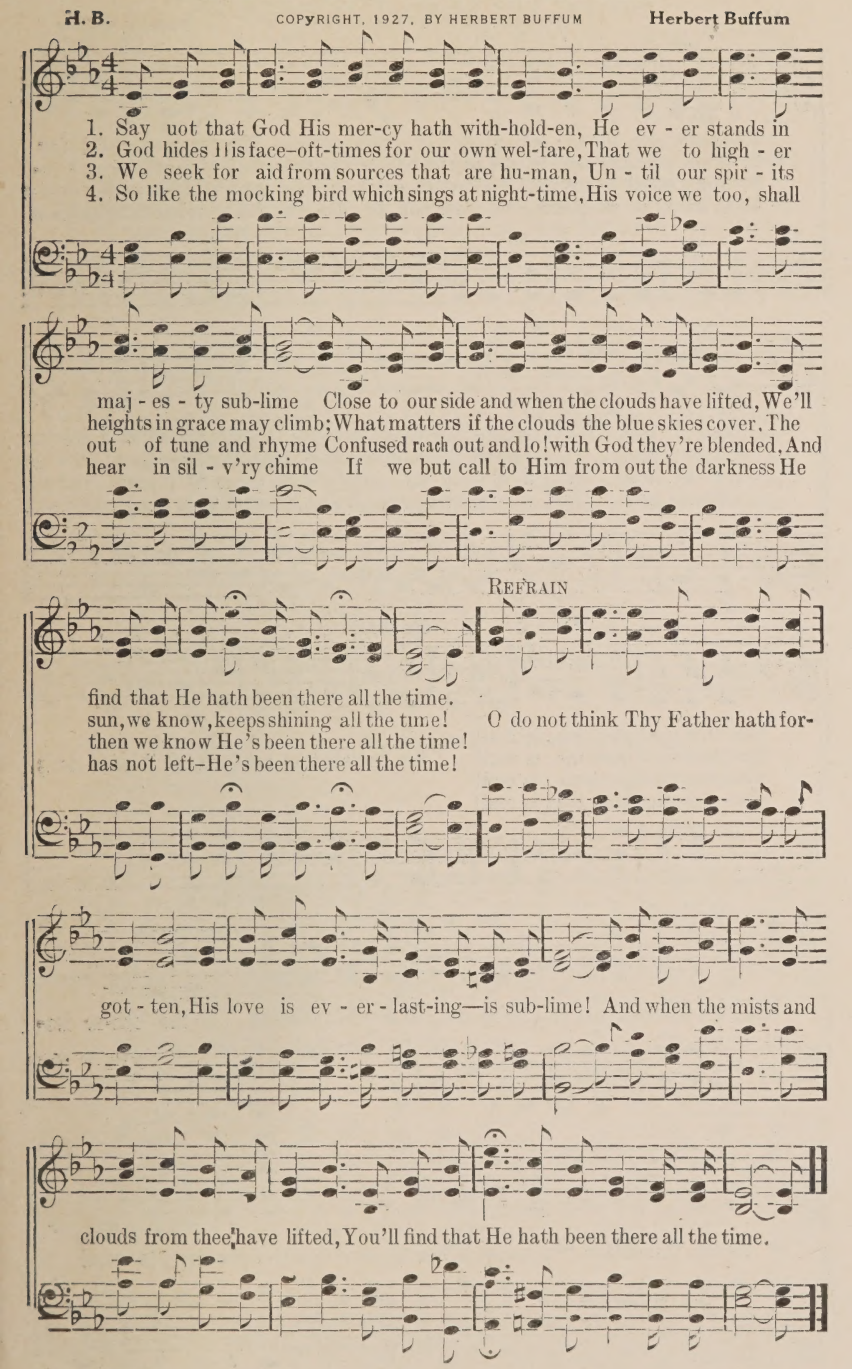

WILSON
NcU

The Kind That God Gave Me is Real

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1. Some say it is all a de - lu - sion of mind, The won - der - ful joy
2. Some say they have tried it and found nothing there And they call my ex - pe-
3. Some dwell on the hyp-o-crites-those who profess, And with whom they prefer
4. O friend so dis-heart-ened yield not to des-pair All your backslidings God

that I feel; While some who professs have the "I don't know" kind, But the
ri - ence zeal; I am wond'ring to whom they once offerd their pray'r For the
not to deal; But in spite of the coun-ter-feits, some do possess, And the
waits to heal; Just sur-ren-der your all and by waiting in pray'r, God will

REFRAIN

kind that God gave me, is real!
kind that God gave me, is real! Yes, the kind of re-lig-ion God gave me is
kind that God gave me, is real!
give you the kind that is real!

real, 'Tis the kind that you know and you live and you feel; So tho' oth-er pro-

fess it, Thank God I pos-sess it! For the kind that God gave me, is real!

My Father is Looking Out For Me

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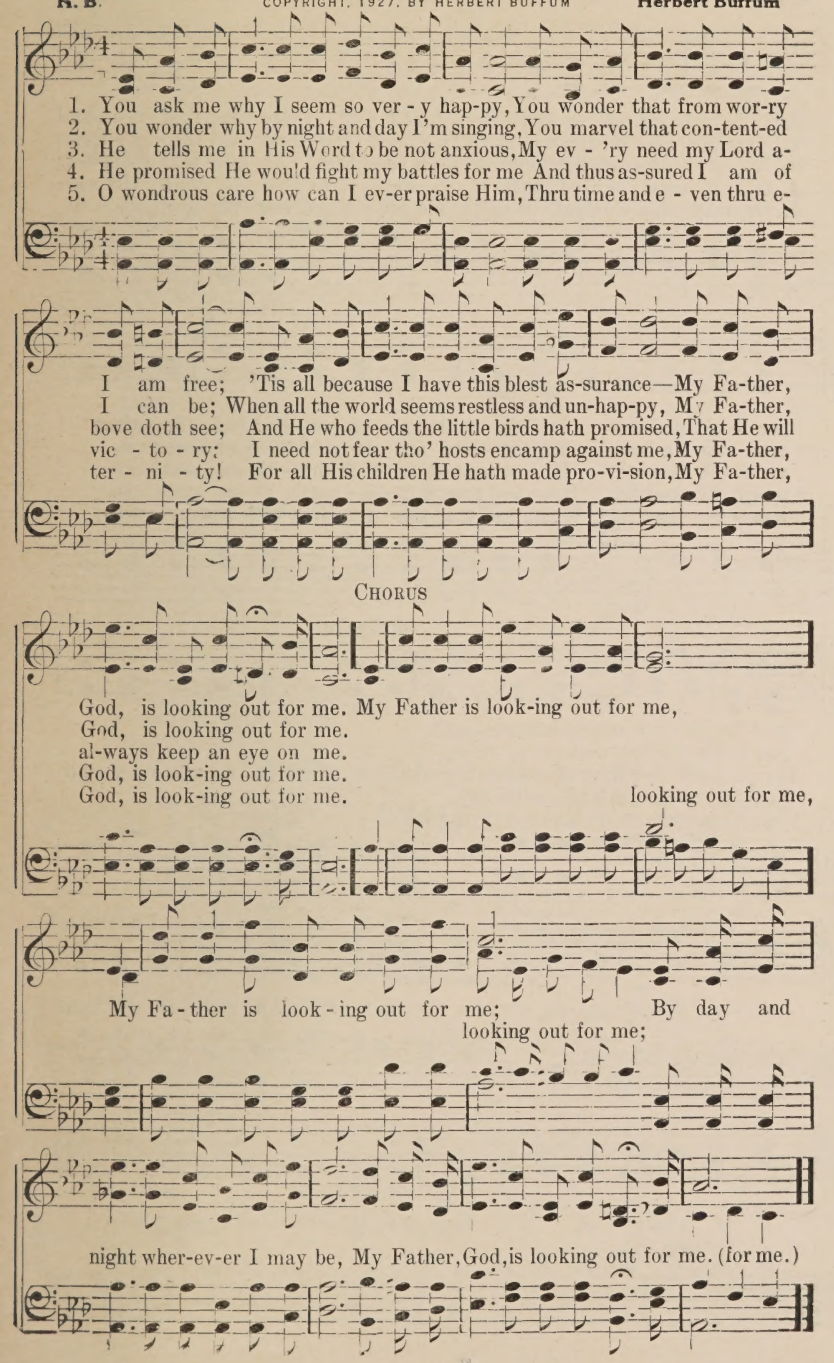

And They Pave the Streets With Pure Gold

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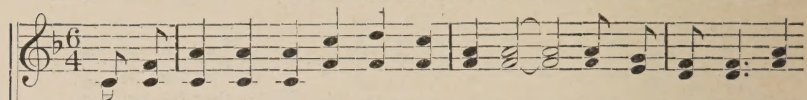
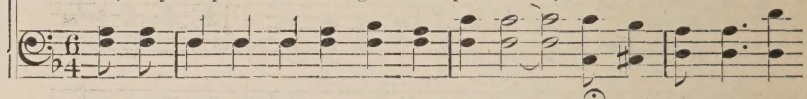
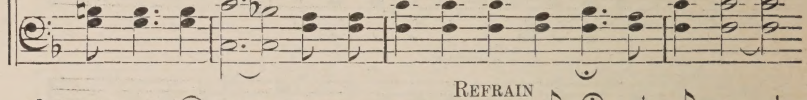


1. I have heard of a won - der - ful cit - y, One whose glo - ries could
2. Here men use it for won-drous a - dorn - ing And it oft - en - times
3. It is strange that the thing men most prize, here, To ob - tain which their
4. O, it must be God thinks it so worth - less That to show His con-
5. Or, may - hap He thinks naught is too pre - cious, For the feet oft - en



nev - er be told; It is built up - on jew - eled foun - da - tions
acts as a snare To al - lure and de-ceive those who seek it,
souls oft are sold Is es-teemed of such lit - tle real val - ue,
tempt, by and by; He will spread it be - neath us to walk on
wea - ry and cold; Which had trod this old earth with His mes - sage,



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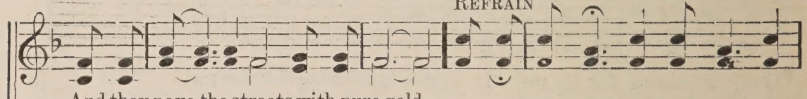
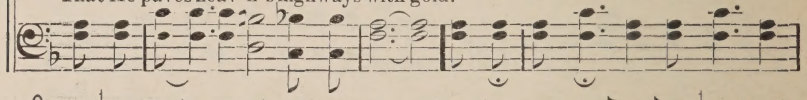
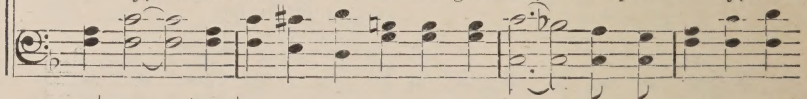


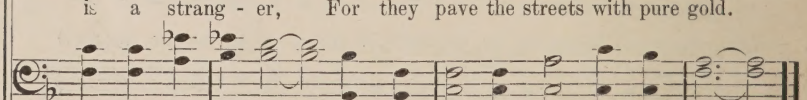
And they pave the streets with pure gold.
But in heav'n, they walk on it there.
That, up there, they have pavements of gold. O, it must be a won - der - ful
In that won-der-ful land o'er the sky.
That He paves heav'n's highways with gold.



cit - y, Where none nev - er die nor grow old; And pov - er - ty, there



is a strang - er, For they pave the streets with pure gold.



When We See His Face

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1. Life will be worth the while When I see the glad smile Of my Sav-ior's face; When my work is all done, With the souls I have won In heav'n I take my place.
2. There the try - ing things Will have all tak-en wings We'll see them no more; For up there we shall find, Rest to heart and to mind, Up- on that peace-ful shore.
3. From the fault and the blame That's attached to my name I shall e'er be free; And the ly - ing tongue Is for - ev - er-more dumb, For God speaks well of me.
4. Then His glo - ry I'll share In those mansions so fair, As I take my seat; When close to the throne He will call me His own, My joy shall be com-plete.

CHORUS

Re - joice and sing,..... O heart of mine, ... No lon - ger mur-mur and re - pine,.. ..... Toil on nor lay .... Thine armor down..... And thou shalt wear the vic - tor's crown.

O heart of mine, re - pine, and sing, noo lay armor down

Wonderful

"His name shall be called Wonderful."—BIBLE

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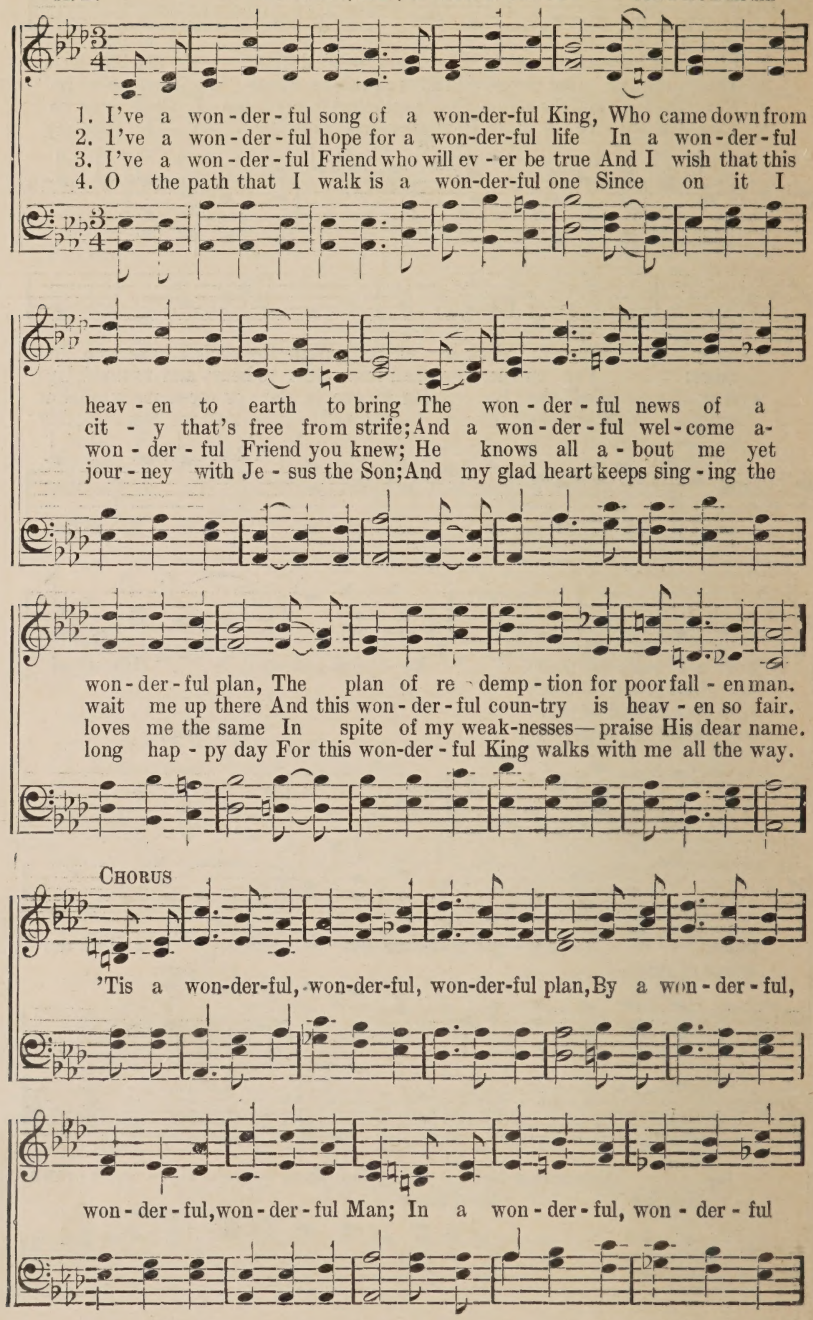

Wonderful

by - and - by, I'll meet with this won - der - ful Man on high.

He Wiped the Old Slate Clean

H. B.

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Herbert Buffum

I came to Je-sus with my load, Which long had stood between, The Sav-ior
My sins just like a mountain rose, No star of hope was seen, Un - til I
I said I would make all things right, Which seemed to intervene Between me
My guilt, my shame, my anxious fears, Since I on Jesus lean, Are gone for-
And when the gath'ring shadows come On Jesus' arm I'll lean; I shall not

REFRAIN

and my guilt - y soul, He wiped the old slate clean!
called on God for help, He wiped the old slate clean!
and my fel-low man, And wipe the old slate clean. He wiped the old slate clean, My
ev - er from my soul, He wiped the old slate clean!
fear to cross the tide, He wiped the old slate clean!

sins no more are seen; He saved my soul beyond a doubt And cleansed my sins with-

in, without And now for joy I sing and shout, He wiped the old slate clean.

When I Take My Vaction in Heaven.

(This title was suggested by Katherine Perkins, age 11—at Huntington Beach, Calf.)
Dedicated to the Friends of the Huntihgton Beach. Calf. Tent Meeting, June-July, 1925.

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GOOD AS A DUET.

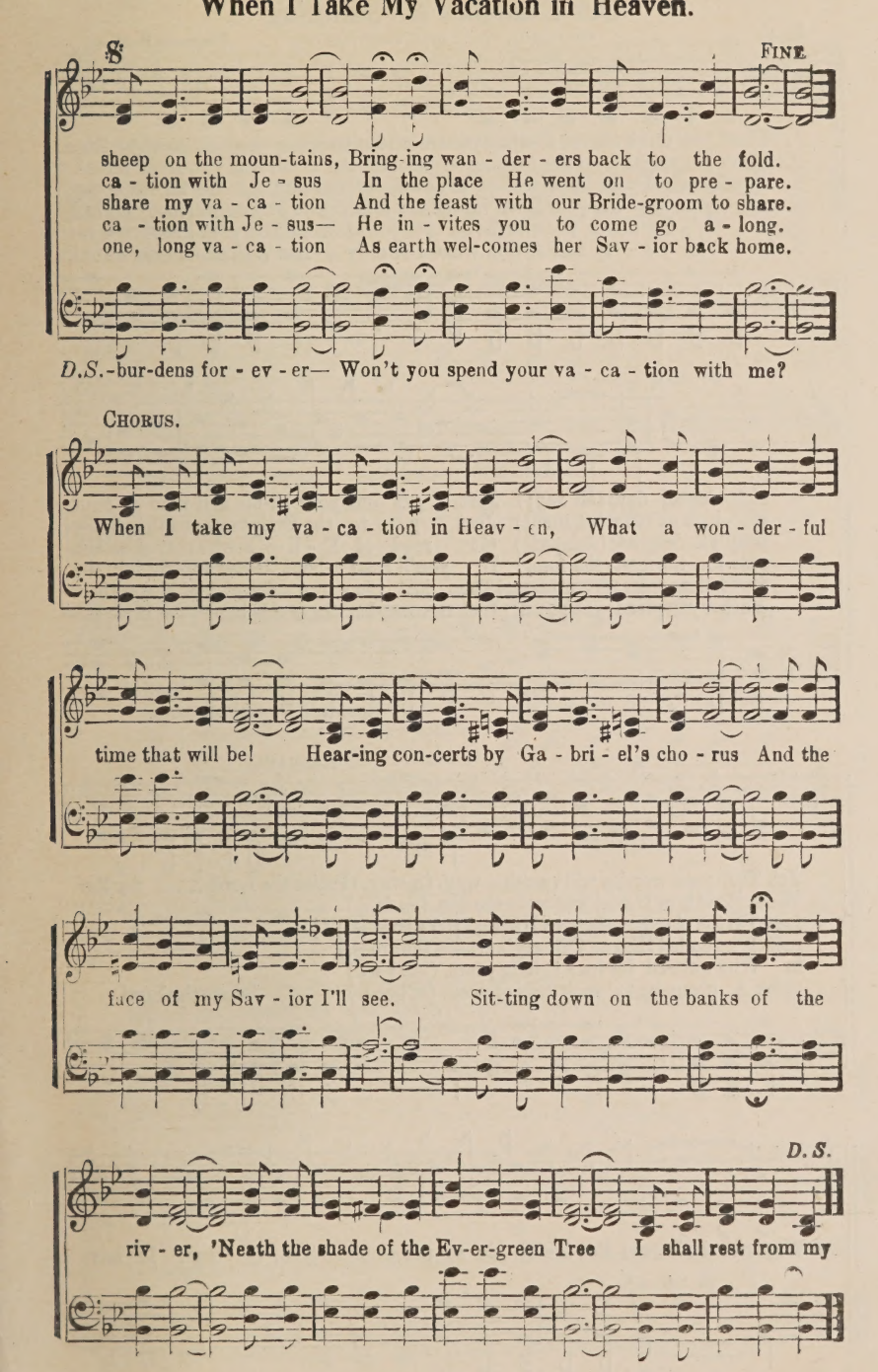
1. Here so man - y are tak - ing va - ca - tion To the mountains, the
2. Now some day I shall take my va - ca - tion To the cit - y John
3. There the weath-er will al - ways be per fect, Not a cloud shall sweep
4. There will be no space giv - en to smok-ers, And no card - par-ties
5. Now, when most peo-ple take their va - ca - tion They re - turn to their

lakes or the sea; Where they rest from their cares and their worries—What a
tells us a-bout, With its foun da-tion-walls all so pre-cious Where from
o - ver the sky, And no earthquakes or cyclones shall threat-en In the
there are al-lowed; All the back - bit-ers, li - ars and gos - sips Could not
homes by and by, So when af - ter the great feast is o - ver I'll re -

won - der-ful time that must be! But it seems not my lot to be
glad-ness of heart I shall shout! O no sights ev - er wit nessed by
land of the "Sweet-by-and-by"; There is soon going to be an ex-
stand such a won - der - ful crowd! But the old gos - pel train will be
turn from my trip to the sky With my King who is com - ing to

like them, I must toil thru the heat and the cold Seek-ing out the lost
mor - tals Can compare with the glo-ries up there, I shall spend my va-
cur - sion, I am booked for a ride in the air, You're in - vit - ed to
ring - ing With the shout of the glo - ri - fled throng Who are on their va-
reign here And to set up His Heav-en-ly Throne; All the days will be

When I Take My Vacation in Heaven.



Our Examples of Suffering

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1. When you think that of troubles you've more than your share And you spend your time
2. When you shrink from the testings to stand for the Truth And you dread the o-
3. When you feel your Faith test-ed to near breaking point As the an - swer to
4. Are you los - ing your Love for the few foes you have You will find no ex-
5. If it's Pa-tience you need as so oft you have cried On your knees thru your
6. So in ev - 'ry con-di-tion what-e're may a - rise While your case with the

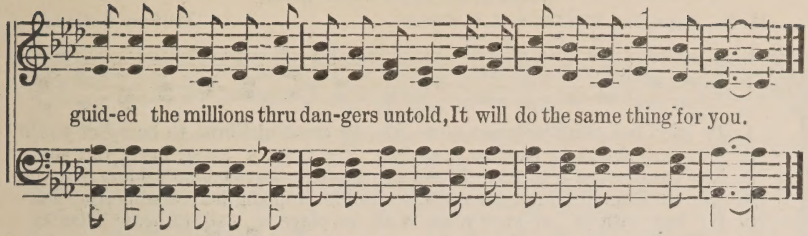
sigh - ing all day; (all day;) Just get out your Bi-ble and read a - bout
pin - ions of men; (of men;) Just go to the Scriptures and turn to the
pray'r is delayed; (delayed;) Go read of E - li - jah who stayed on His
cuse for the loss; (the loss;) If you'll read a-bout Je-sus for-giv-ing the
fast-falling tears; (your tears;) Then just pic - ture a desert and Moses there-
Father you plead (you plead;) Just re-mem-ber the Guide book your Bible pro-

REFRAIN

Job Then your worries will vanish a-way. (a-way.) Praise the Lord..... for the
Book, Read how Daniel was cast in the den, (the den.)
face Till the cloud came for which He longed pray'd (longed pray'd.)
men Who nailed Him on Calvary's cross. (the cross.)
in Who wait-ed for for - ty long years. (long years.)
vides A prom-ise for each time of need. (of need.) Praise the Lord

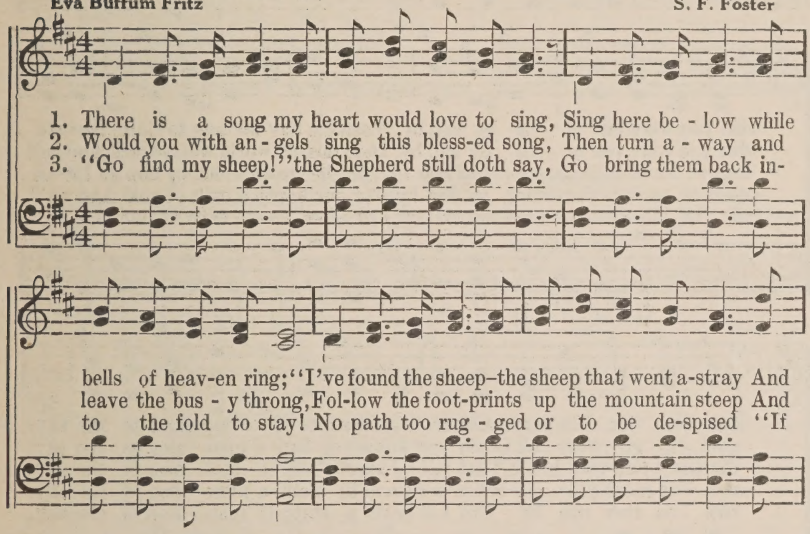
Word (for the Word) For the Bi - ble so pre-cious—so true; (so true;) It has

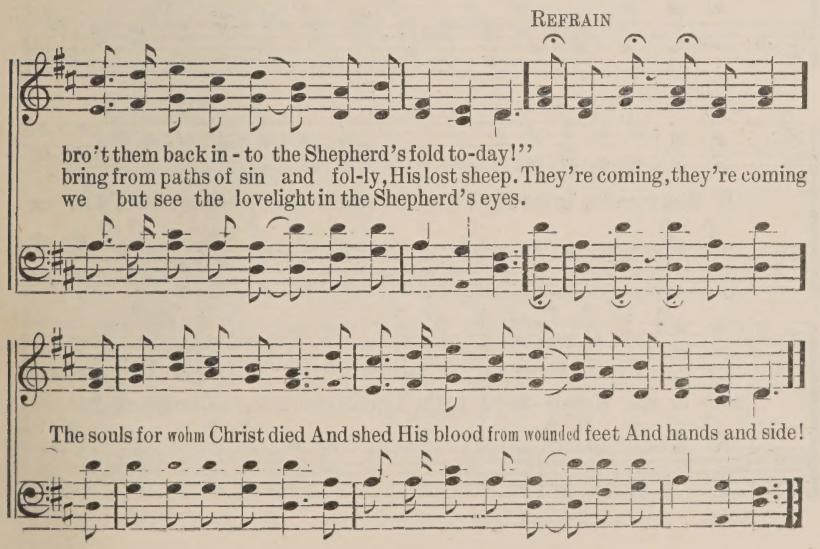
Our Examples of Suffering



They're Coming

Eva Buffum Fritz — **S. F. Foster**





You'll Wish You were One of Us By and By.

Written on the train by Herbert Buffum.

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1. It may not seem welcome now At the cross of Christ to bow But you'll
2. You may shrink to pay the price, Say "Too great a sac-ri-fice," But you'll
3. Laz'rus covered o'er with sores Lay be - side the rich man's doors And he
4. At our humble homes you smile, We're just stopping here a-while, But you
5. I had rath-er al-ways roam With no place to call my home Than to

wish you were one of us by and by; When the Sav-ior comes to claim Those who
wish you were one of us by and by; Then this old world will look small, And you'd
begged for alms from those who passed him by; As the crowd would by him go Lit-tle
ought to see what's coming by and by; For our home is built of gold And we'll
fail to join that num-ber by and by; For when Je-sus calls for me I'll be

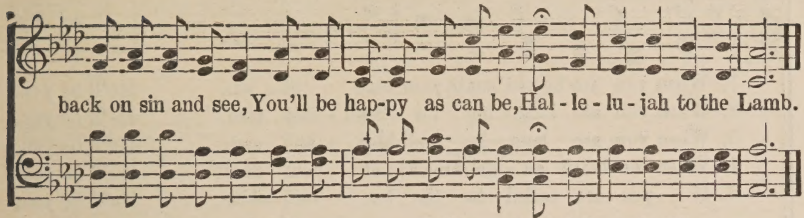
suf - fer for His name And to take them to those mansions in the sky.
glad - ly give your all Could you know you had a man - sion in the sky.
did those rich men know That poor Lazarus had a man - sion in the sky.
nev - er more grow old When we leave to claim a man - sion in the sky.
rich as rich can be For I'll have a state-ly man - sion in the sky.

REFRAIN

O that mansion in the sky! I'm goin' to claim one by and by, And I'll nev-er

nev - er die, Hal - le - lu-jah to the Lamb! Come along and go with me, Turn your

You'll Wish You were One of Us By and By.



6 So be careful how you talk,
How you shake your head and mock
You'd be glad to be one of us by and by;
Tho' despised by men on earth.
We are all of royal birth
For we now possess a mansion in the sky.

7 If you stand before the King,
Join the songs the Blood-washed sing.
If you'd hear the angels singing by and by;
Come today send in your name,
No one, then, can jump your claim
When you go to see your mansion in the sky.

I'm Going Thro', Jesus.

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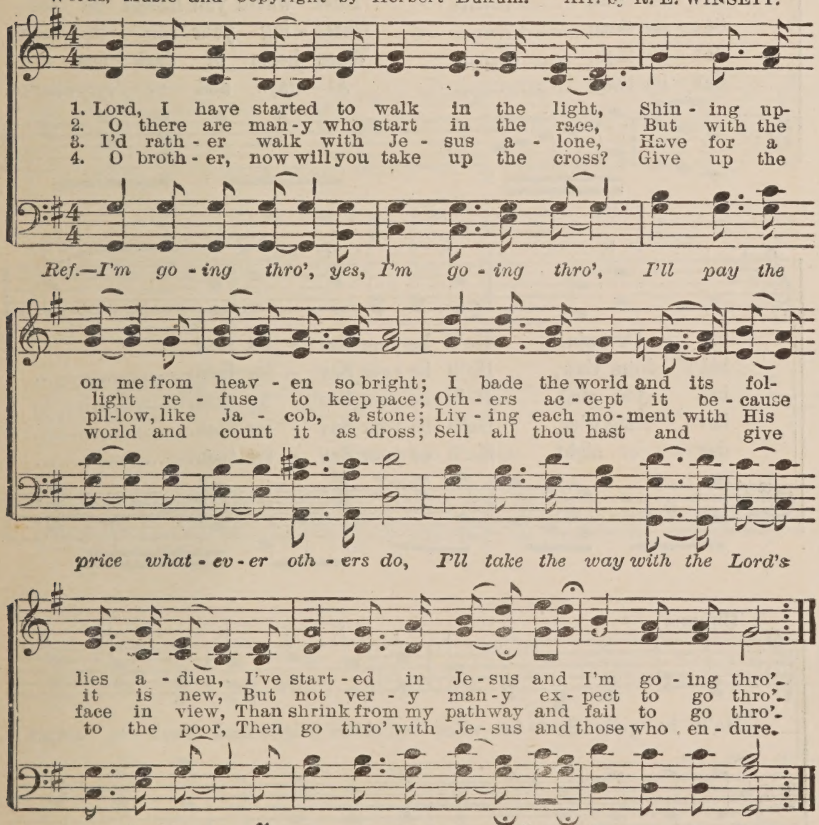

He'll Be Your Savior Then

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1. When you are bowed 'neath your load of sin, He'll be your
2. When you are long - ing for friend - ship true, He'll be your
3. When you are lone - ly and blue and sad, He'll be your
4. When the death an - gel knocks at your door, He'll be your
5. If you are called to the har - vest white, He'll be your

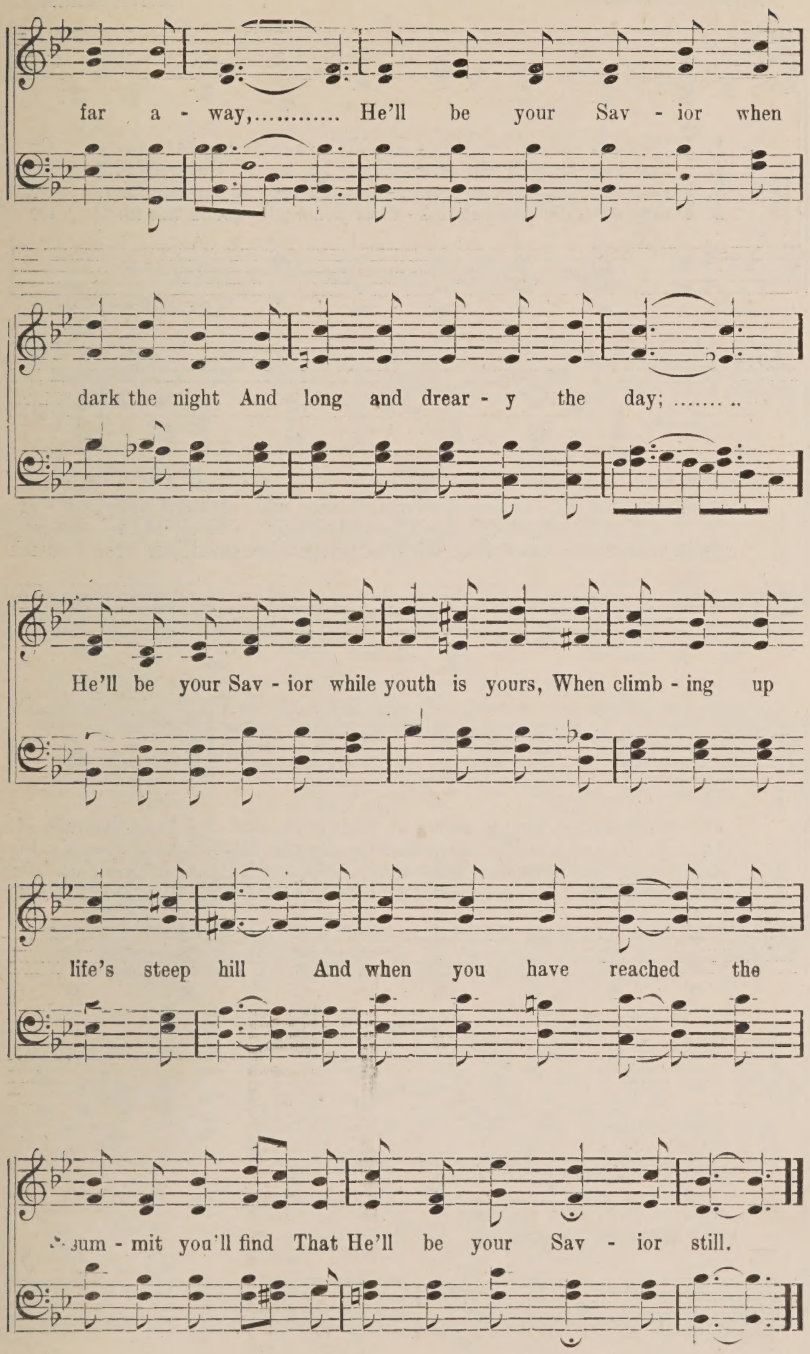
Sav - ior then; ..... When o'er the world you would
Sav - ior then; ..... Those whom you leaned on are
Sav - ior then; ..... Cheer - ing your spir - it, and
Sav - ior then; ..... When hosts of dark - ness are
Sav - ior then; ..... Al - ways and ev - 'ry - where—

vic - t'ry win, He'll be your Sav - ior then.....
hid'n from view, He'll be your Sav - ior then.....
ing you glad, He'll be your Sav - ior then.....
hov - 'ring o'er, He'll be your Sav - ior then.....
day or night, He'll be your Sav - ior then.....

CHORUS

He'll be your Sav - ior when sun shines bright And troub - le seems

He'll Be Your Savior Then



If I Have the Smile of Christ

Naomi Buffum-Bartlett — Herbert Buffum

1. I may nev - er see the Ho-ly Land Where Jesus' feet have trod; Or
2. I may nev - er scale the mighty Alps In far off Switzerland; Or
3. I may nev - er be a pres - i - dent Or rule a for-eign land; Or
4. I may ne'er pos-sess the rich - es of Some peo - ple in this land; Or

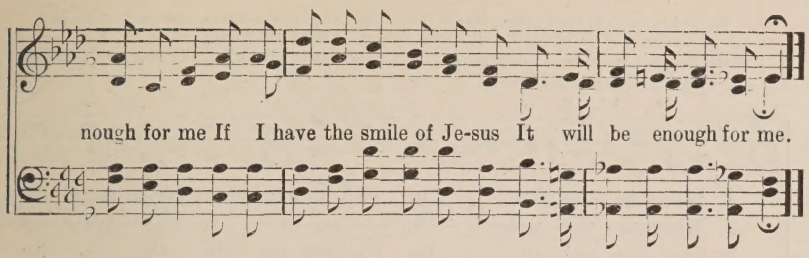
walk with - in Je - ru - sa - lem The Cit - y of our God; And I may not
cross the great Sa - ha - ra With unbroken miles of saud; I may nev - er
be a not - ed gen-er - al, A sword with-in my hand; And tho my
dwell in mansions beau-ti-ful, Wihh servants at command; But when I reach

ev - er stand up - on the shores of Gal - i - lee, But if I have the smile of
vis - it Ve - nice in Her quaintness by the sea; But if I have the smile of
name in halls of fame The world may nev-er see; If I have the smile of Jesus
the judgment seat Beyond death's troubled sea; If I catch the smile of Je-sus

CHORUS

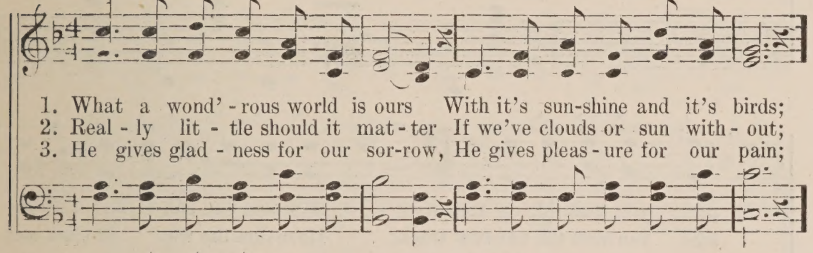
Christ, Con-tent-ed I shall be!
Christ, Con-tent-ed I shall be! It will be e-nough for me, It will be e-
Con - ten t-ed I shall be!
it Will be e-nough for me.

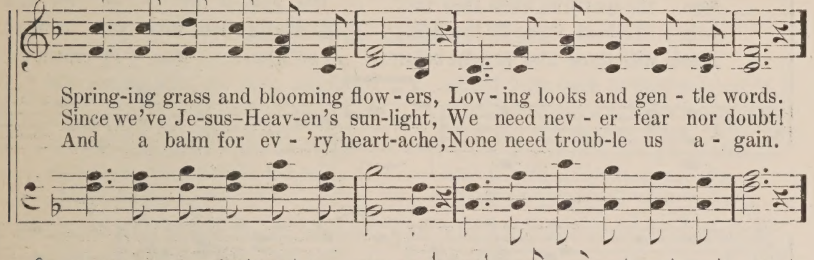
If I Have the Smile

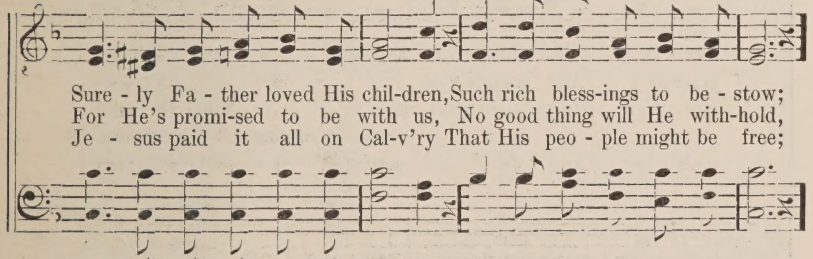


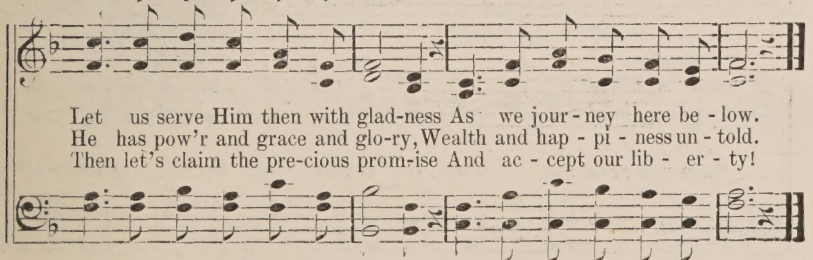
What a Wondrous World is Ours

Eva Buffum-Fritz — C. C. Converse









Just Press On

Written by Ruth Lillie Buffum, Macrh 24th, 1921, in old Osborne, Kan., holding a victorious meeting and suggested by our young convert: who fought a great battle and won.

Ruth Buffum-Anderson COPYRIGHT. 1927. BY HERBERT BUFFUM **Herbert Buffum**

Soprano and Alto Duet.

1. When shad-ows gath - er all a - round you And rough the
2. When sa - tan comes to o - ver - pow - er And tries to
3. Then just look up— the Fa - ther car - eth, He e - ven
4. So man - y souls now grope in dark - ness And you must
5. And when at last you see the Sav - ior And clasp glad

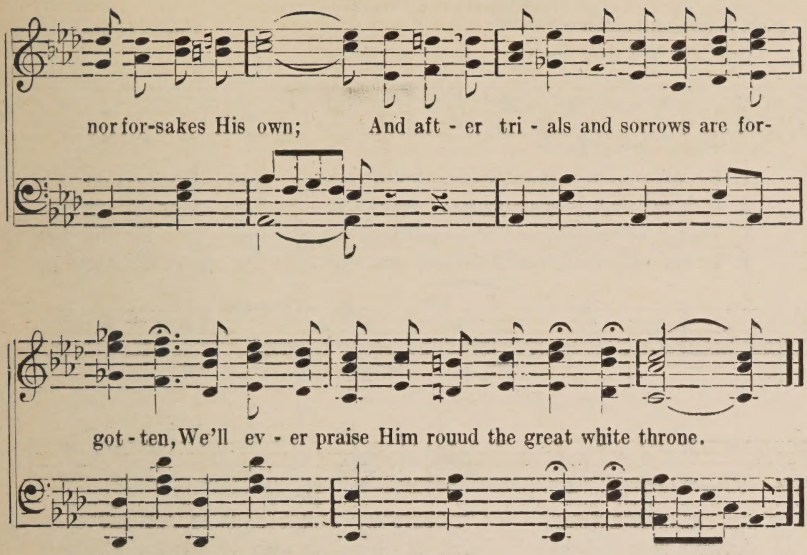
path you stum-ble on the way; It seems you can - not see the
lead yon from the nar-row track; He makes the way so dark and
sees the sparrows when they fall; His eye is ev - er on His
help to lead them to the light; And bring them with you to that
hands with those who've gone before; You'll have a star - ry crown a-

Sav - ior; For dark - ness drives a - way the day.
storm - y And tempts you oft - en to go back.
chil - dren, He's al - ways read - y when they call.
cit - y, To heav'n a - bove where all is bright.
wait - ing And dwell in peace for - ev - er - more.

REFRAIN

Then just press on for He is watch - ing He nev - er leav - eth

Just Press On



God Will Answer Thee

1. We wonder why the days are long,
   We wonder why the time drags on
   "God does not answer me!"
   O just be patient—just be still
   And God will manifest His will,
   He'll surely answer thee.

2. Altho' He's hidden from your view,
   Yet He has not forgotten you;
   So fully trust His word;
   Soon, soon your eyes will open wide.
   You'll find Him there close by your side
   Your ever present Lord.

3. Your heart grows weary sad and sore
   And doubt cries out "Is God no more!"
   "He does not answer me!"
   Then thre the gloom you'll hear His voice,
   Your heart is made, now to rejoice,
   For He has answered thee.

4. Altho' your path be dark and rough.
   God know when we have had enough,
   Then He will answer thee.
   He'll give thee then thy hearts desire
   And fill with Holy Ghost and Fire,
   Your prayers shall answered be;

5. Yes, when the waves are rough and dark
   And all inside our little bark
   We have thrown overboard;
   When we seem driftingly hopelessly
   He'll then come walking on the sea,
   Our evor present Lord!

6. O, Lord for Patience hear us pray
   For faith and courage every day,
   Dear Lord please answer me!
   Then furnace fire we shall not fear,
   Nor lion's dens—if Thou art near
   And Thy dear face I see.

Lillie Fassett Buffum

I Doubt No More

COPYRIGHT 1927 BY HERBERT BUFFUM

Naomi Buffum Bartlett

Ruth Buffum-Anderson — Herbert Buffum

Soprano and Atto Duet.

1. I oft - en heard how Je-sus loved me, How He to Calv'ry's
2. I heard that Je-sus sent His Spir - it To sanc - ti - fy His
3. Then some one told me Chsist could heal us, Just as He did two
4. I one time read that Christ was com - ing, To catch His longing,

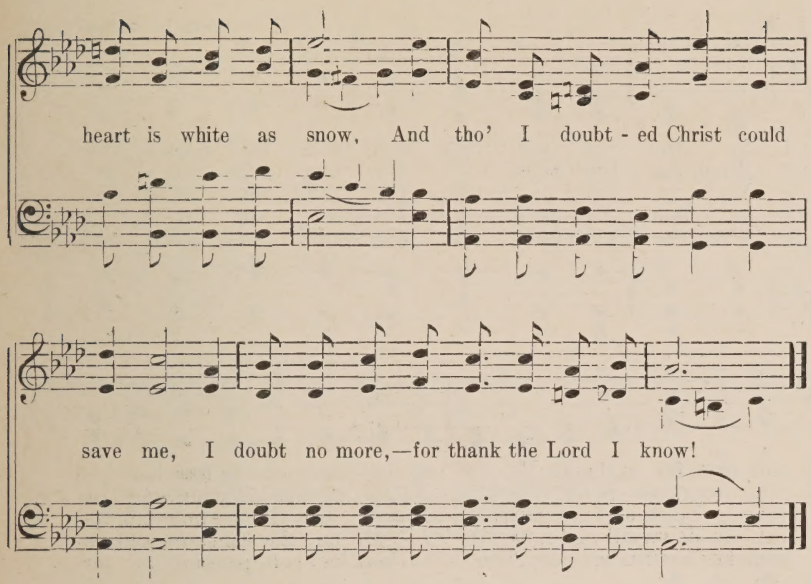
cru - el cross did go; To save my soul from death, hell and the
chil-dren here be-low; And fill - ing souls with love and pow'r for
thousand years a - go; If we'd be - lieve and nev - er, nev - er
wait-ing bride a - way; I scoffed at first but, hal - le -

judg-ment, I used to doubt it all—but now I know.
ser - vice, I al - so doubt - ed this—but now I know.
doubt Him, I did not grasp this then—but now I know.
lu - jah! I'm read - y Lord, so come—now an - y day.

REFRAIN

1. I know I'm saved, O, hal - le - lu - juh! My sins are gone, my
2. I know that Je-sus sanc-tifies His chil-dren, My sins are gone, my
3. I know He heals—O, hal - la - lu - jah! My sins are gone, my
4. I know He's com - ing hal - le - lu - jah! My sins are gone, my

I Doubt No More



Crushed Fragrance

1. Down by the roadside and into the shower
   Lies broken and crushed a once beautiful flower;
   Stepped on and trampled by those who passed by
   Seemingly left all un-noticed to die,
   "Why is thy fragrance -o marvelously sweet?"
   "O, I was crushed by someboy's feet.

2. Only a flower with sweet perfume
   Scenting the air and dispelling the gloom,
   Bringing a song forth instead of a sigh.
   Gladdening the hearts of all who pass by;
   Only a life far more fragrant and sweet
   Because it was chrushed by somebody's feet.

3. Hearts that were chrused—hard and severe,
   Judgeing another with seldom a tear;
   Such must be broken and crurshed like the flower
   To forth it's beauty and make it a power;
   God send the crushing and make us complete,
   Sorrows, we know, make us mellow and sweet.

Lillie Fassett-Buffum

When He Passed Along the Way.

R. L. B. Ruth L. Buffum

1. To the wa - ters that were trou - bled flocked the
2. Blind Bar - tim - aeus by the way - side begged for
3. Ma - ry Mag - da - lene, the fall - en, with her
4. Si - mon Pe - ter with his fish net toiled from
5. When the wid - ow's son was strick - en— death had

sick from far and near; Je - sus sad - ly walked among them–here and
alms from pass-ers-by, Heard the Saviour passing near him–raised his
robes so black and vile Heard His ten-der in - vi - ta - tion–saw the
ear - ly dawn till night, Saw the Sav-iour on the sea-shore and he
snatched him from her side, Then the Saviour had com-pas-sion af - ter

there a word of cheer; As He stopped be - fore a crip-
voice be - gan to cry:—"Je - sus Christ–Thou Son of Da-
Sav - iour's lov - ing smile; Then she fell pros - trate be - fore
hailed Him with de-light; "Drop your net, O broth - er Pe-
hope with - in her died; And He halt - ed the pro - ces-

ple, say - ing "Rise from where you lay!" He a-
vid— touch mine eyes O Lord I pray!" Sight re-
Him cry - ing "Mas - ter, I'll o - bey!" And a-
ter— come and fish for souls to - day!" And he
sion— breathed up - on the life - less clay And re-

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When He Passed Along the Way--Concluded.

rose with heal - ing vir - tue as Christ passed a - long the way.
turned and he went shouting as Christ passed a - long the way.
rose a new cre - a - tion, as Christ passed a - long the way.
left his all to fol - low— as Christ passed a - long the way.
stored him to his moth-er as He passed a - long the way.

CHORUS

When He passed a - long my way and when I heard Him say "Leave your

all and come and fol - low, simp - ly trust me and o - bey;"

Then my heav - y chains of bondage and my bur-dens left that

day, I a - rose and followed Je-sus as He passed a - long my way.

The Best Of the Trade

H B. COPYRIGHT 1927 BY HERBERT BUFGUM Herbert Buffum

1. The Lord gave me beau - ty for ash - - es, And for
2. I was poor I had noth - ing worth hav - - - ing, Dis - ap-
3. I had hate in my heart— I ex - changed it For the
4. I was rest - less, but He made me qui - - et When I
5. Had He charged me the diff'rence in trade - ing Then His

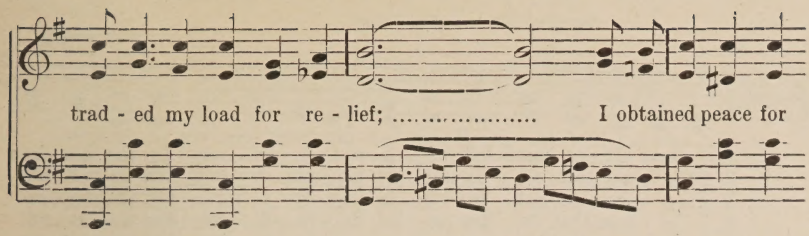
sor - row He gave to me joy; I was sad and cpprest, I ex
pointment had saddened my life; Now I'm rich as can be, Since He
won - der - ful gift of God's love; Where it went-I don't know, But I
ful - ly sur-rend-ered my all; He gave comfort for fears, Gave me
grace I could nev - er af - ford; But He cancelled my debt And I

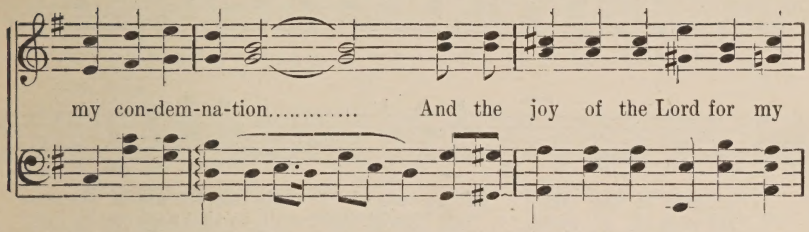
changed it for rest And a peace that the world can't de - stroy.
trad - ed with me A Riv - er of Peace for my strife.
sure felt it go, When my or - der was filled up a bove.
smiles for my tears, As He lov - ing - ly harked to my call.
have no re - gret Tho it LOOKS like I CHEAT-ED the LORD.

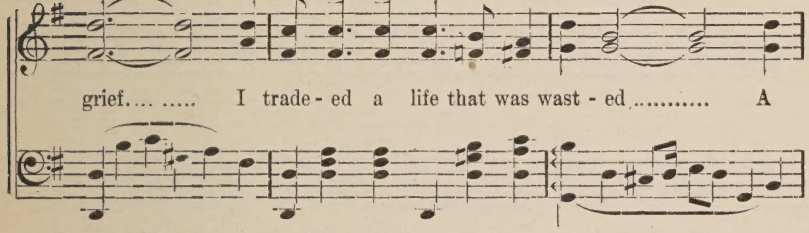
REFRAIN

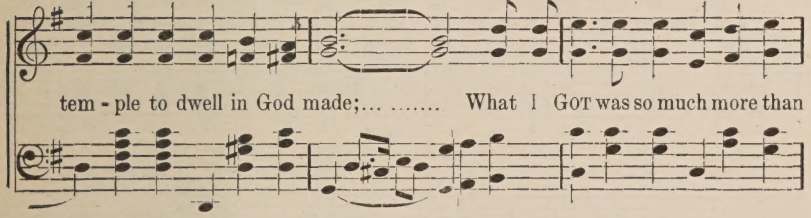
I trad - ed my sin for sal - va - tion, ... I

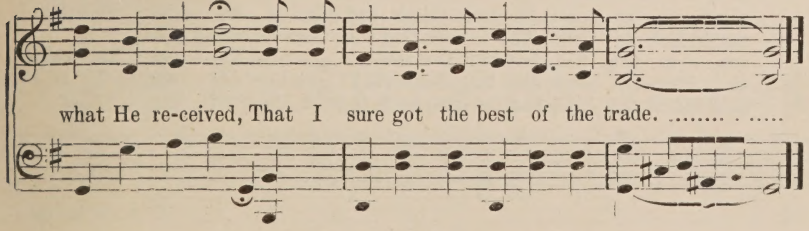
The Best Of the Trade











The Old Fashioned Way Suits Me.

Copyright, 1913, by Herbert Buffum

H. B. HERBERT BUFFUM.

1. I have oft - en heard tell of a pop - u - lar way To the man-sions
2. They say that old Sa - tan no lon - ger ex - ists, And no hell for
3. They say the old Bi - ble is large - ly a myth, And the prophets
4. I be - lieve that old Mos - es led Is - ra - el out, And that Da - vid
5. I be - lieve that three men were once cast in a fire, And were not hurt

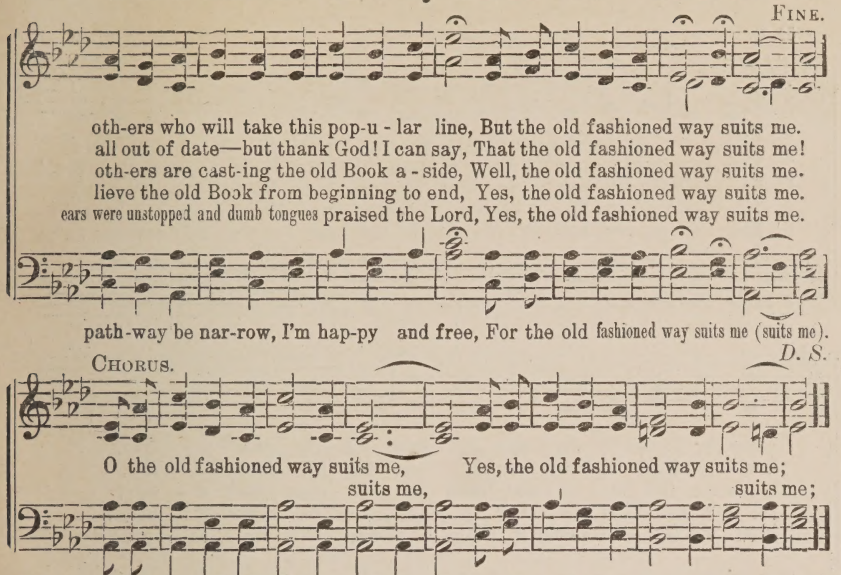
of gold in the sky; Of an eas - i - er route than the way of the cross
the wick-ed a - waits; That "Christ died for all, so that none can be lost,"
don't mean what they say; It was all well e-nough for the men of that age,
the great gi-ant slew; That the sun o-beyed Joshua and for him stood still,
at all by the flame; That Dan-iel of old to the li - on's den went,

To reach that blest home up-on high. No thorns line this path, and no
But we'll all en-ter safe thro' the gates. The old fashioned preaching that
But not for the peo - ple to - day. They tell us that Jo - nah was
And the sto - ry of E - noch is true. I believe that the plagues up -
But no harm to him there ev - er came. I believe that the dead were a -

S.

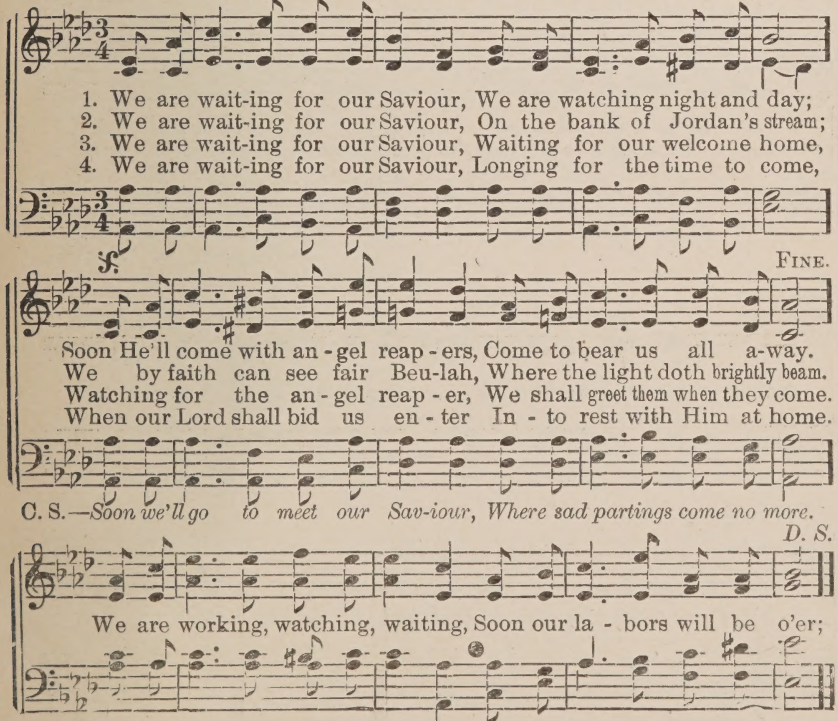
clouds ev - er come, And from tri-als and cross-es it's free, But let
caused men to quail, And to seek God with tears on bowed knee, Is
not in the fish, And that Eve nev-er ate from the tree, But while
on Phar-aoh came, And that God made a path thro' the sea, I be -
gain raised to life, And the lame made to walk, the blind see, Deaf

D. S.—Tho' the



No. 67. Waiting for Our Saviour.

R. E. W. Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett, R. E. WINSETT.



O, He Took My Sins Away

(New)

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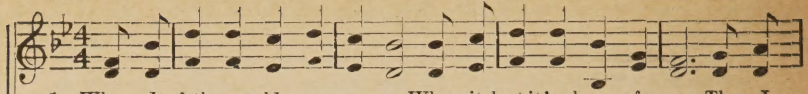
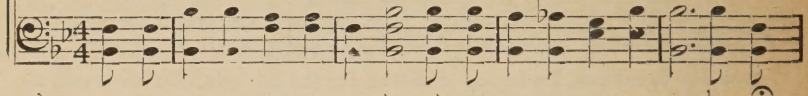
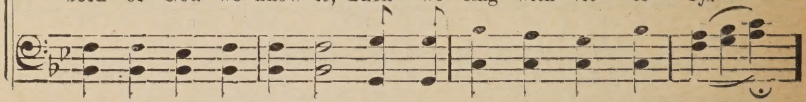


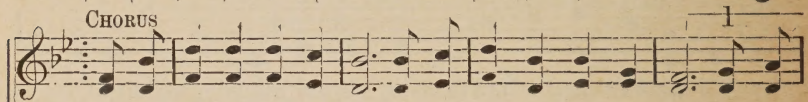
1. When I of the world grew wea-ry, When it lost it's charms for me; Then I
2. You may ask me how I know it, Praise the Lord it is so real; You could
3. I can't tell you how it happened, But this much I bold-ly say; When I
4. Je - sus said to Nic-o-de-mus, That he must be born a-gain; When the
5. But O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, Je-sus knew—and so do we; When we're



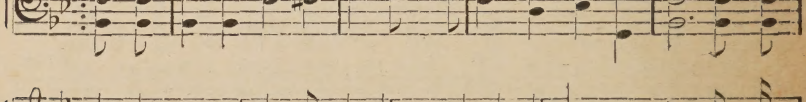
came by Faith to Je-sus And from sin He set me free.
nev-er doubt it, broth-er If you felt just like I feel.
made the full sur-ren-der, Then my bur-dens rolled a-way!
rul-er failed to grasp it, Je-sus failed to make it plain.
born of God we know it, Then we sing with vic-to-ry.



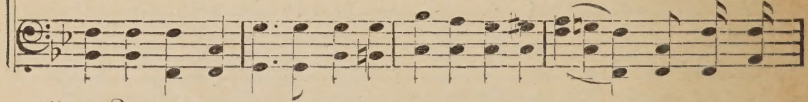
CHORUS

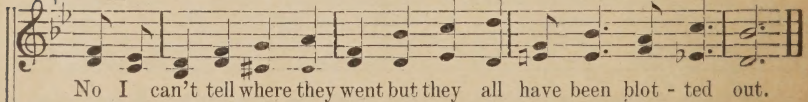


O He took my sins a-way, Yes, He took my sins a-way, And I
East is from the West, They're removed be-yond a doubt, (*Omit.....*

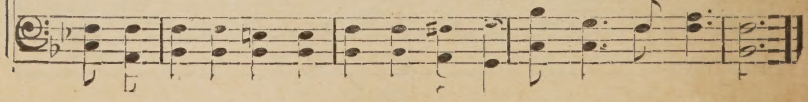


don't know where they went but this I know they went to stay! As far as





No I can't tell where they went but they all have been blot-ted out.



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